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THE ALACHUAN

Vol. VI

1923

**Published by the
Senior Class
of the
Gainesville High
School**

FOREWORD

By this, the sixth edition of the Alachuan, we, the Class of 1923, endeavor to preserve a record of our school days, which may grow dearer to us in the years to come as we recall our joys and our sorrows, our pleasures and our labors.

If this book be a means of awakening in an Alumnus or in a student memories of his days in G. H. S., our work will not have been in vain.

Dedication



To Our Mothers

The noblest thoughts my soul can claim,
The holiest words my tongue can frame,
Unworthy are to praise the name

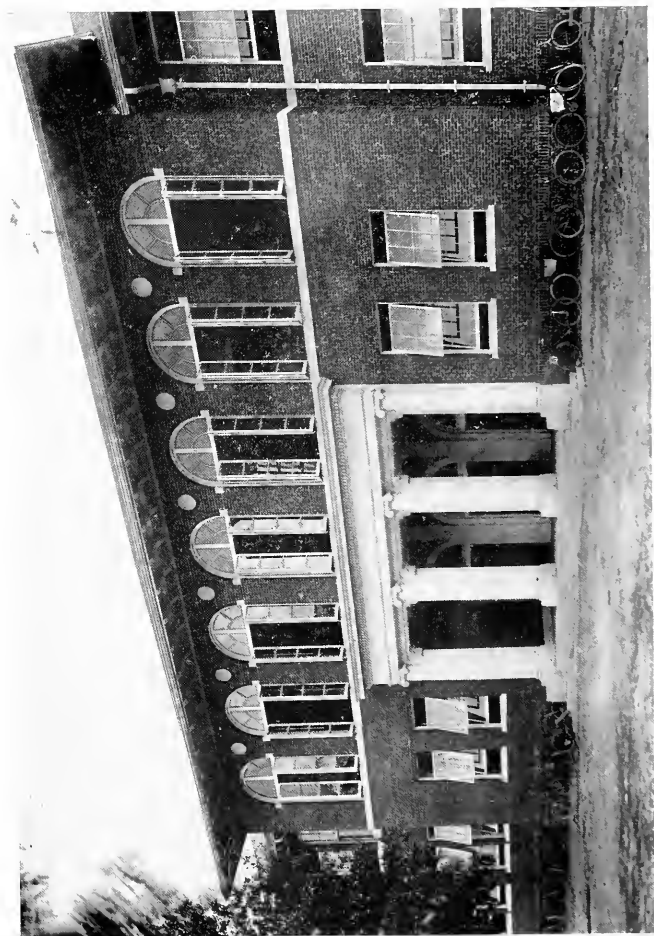
More sacred than all other.

An infant when her love first came--

A man, I find it just the same;

Reverently I breathe her name,

The blessed name of Mother.



GAINESVILLE HIGH SCHOOL
WEST UNIVERSITY AVENUE—ERECTED 1923

FAREWELL TO G. H. S.

In the far off days when we were young,
When our school life had just begun,
Looking with awe on Seniors great,
We almost despaired of that lofty state.
But as we climbed the upward path,
And conquered demons of English and Math.,
Won our first "G" on the Basketball Court,
And steered champ titles into port,
We learned that by much application
We could hope at last to attain graduation.
So we loaded our guns and stuck to the fight,
And kept the oil burning night after night.
And now at last that the battle's done,
The fortress stormed and the victory won,
Deep down in our hearts as the time draws near,
When we shall no longer be students here,
We look with sad longing on the days that are gone,
The sorrows and joys, the trials and fun;
But it's farewell to thee our Alma Mater dear,
The scene of our struggles for many a long year.
Tho' we travel far in the time to come,
We shall ne'er forget our foster home.
No, we'll never forget, and this our prayer
That thy name live on from year to year,
That thy fame ne'er tarnish, thy glories ne'er fade,
Which thou thru sacrifice hath made.
And oh, may thy sons and thy daughters e'er try
The white light of honor to hold on high!
So, Classmates, let's drink to Gainesville so dear,
And bid her farewell with a last rousing cheer!

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ALACHUAN STAFF

EDDIE SUE COLSON	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
DONALD BISHOP	<i>Associate Editor</i>
ALICE PARRISH	<i>Literary Editor</i>
GARDINER WELCH	<i>Business Manager</i>
ESTHER JORDAN	<i>Historian</i>
HAZEL TURBYFILL }	<i>Class Poet</i>
{	<i>Class Statistician</i>
LOUISE BOWERS	<i>Art Editor</i>
WILLIAM HAWKINS	<i>Joke Editor</i>
FLORENCE DIAL	<i>Girls' Basketball Editor</i>
HAYFORD ENWALL	<i>Boys' Basketball Editor</i>
ALLEN HAILE	<i>Football Editor</i>

THE ALACHUAN STAFF

PROLOGUE

This is the role of the Alachuan Staff,
(Tho' whether they wrote it who can guess!)
Still unto them will credit be given,
And they will be famous in this land o' the livin'.
(Gentlemen, please remove your hats.)

1ST SPASM

First there's our chieftain, Eddie Sue,
Who plans all the work for the others to do.
But I've heard it whispered by one who knows,
That when stumped she, too, to Miss Woodbery goes.
(Applause from the peanut gallery.)

2ND FIT

Next there's Louise, who dabbles in art,
(Tho' they say she's really a nurse at heart,)
She drew the "cartoons" you can find if you look,
Of course not the ones in the front of the book!
(Boys will please not stamp their feet.)

3RD CONNIPTION

Then there is Alice, who stories doth write,
(I should have said Mrs. Parrish by right!)
But tho' she is married, she's one of us still,
And her stories are fine, you may say what you will.
(Gentlemen, please refrain from throwing peanuts at the actors!)

4TH EPILEPTIC

Also there're William, the maker of jokes,
Who has more humor than ten common folks,
And Gardiner, who says jokes are good in their place,
But to get money you must wear a stern face.
(Laughter and applause.)

5TH CONVULSION

The trio—Hayford, Florence, and Allen —
Have written up games by the pint and the gallon,
But their task is more pleasant than at first it seems,
For they write of four fine championship teams!
(Rah! for the Champs!)

6TH APOPLECTIC

And now comes Mary, the bard of the belles,
Who of dances and every bridge tea tells.
And you'll have to admit she ought to know how,
For couldn't she make even "Willie" Bow! Bow!?
(Thundering cheers from the audience.)

7TH ATTACK

And don't forget Bish, who to tell the whole truth,
Would rather play football than write, forsooth!
Still he is loyal, and does not shirk
Whenever he's asked to help with the work.
(Audience will please remain till the end.)

8TH SPELL

Last we have Hazel, the Senior poet,
(Tho' by reading these verses, who would know it?)
Hazel is also the class statistician,
And tells on the Seniors, both their age and ambition!
(We thank you all for your kind attention.)

EPILOGUE

These then are the chosen Seniors eight,
Who have labored early and have labored late,
To edit this book, so now that it's done,
We'll all take a rest — (and, gosh! we need one!)

(Finis)

5



SENIORS



MASCOT

LUCILE BORING STRINGFELLOW

MOTTO

En Avant

COLORS

Green and White

FLOWER

Shasta Daisy



CLASS OFFICERS

CECIL GRACY	President
DONALD BISHOP	Vice-President
THELMA BOLTIN	Secretary and Treasurer

THELMA ANN BOLTIN
"Teddy"

*"You are looked for, and called for, asked
for, and sought for"*

Secretary and treasurer of class '23; Senior
Play '23; "Comet" staff '22, '23; "Class Baby"
C. H. S. Carnival '22; Dramatic Club '22;
C. H. S. Minstrel '21; vice president class '20.

LUTHER CECIL GRACY
"Long Distance"

"Quick in wit, pleasing in manner"

President of class '23; editor in chief of
"Comet" '23; "Willie Baxter" Senior Play;
assistant editor of "Comet" '22; cheer leader
'22; vice-president of class '22; secretary and
treasurer of class '21; "Comet" staff '21;
president of class '20; "G" Club '20.

DONALD BISHOP
"Bish"

*"Who mixed reason with pleasure and wis-
dom with mirth"*

Vice-president of class '23; assistant editor
Alachuan '23; football team '20, '22; basket-
ball team '20; captain basketball team '20.



19

MIRIAM MCKINSTRY
"Jane"

*"The day is always hers who works in it with
serenity and great aims"*

Business manager "Comet" '23; assistant
business manager "Comet" '22; Glee Club '22;
L. S. S. Club; G. G. Card Club; "O! Lady,
Lady" '22; Stunt Night '21; Senior Carnival
'21.



JOHN FREDERICK SELLE
"Shark"

"None but himself can be his parallel"

Senior Play '23; assistant editor Putnam
Prattler '21, '22; president Freshman Class '19
Palatka; member Glee Club '21, '22 Palatka;
manager football team '21; manager basket-
ball team '21; football team '21 Palatka.



HOWARD BISHOP
"Horse"

*"Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented like me?"*

Senior Play '23; basketball '22, '23; base-
ball '22, '23; football '22; track '23; discus
1st; high jump 1st; "G" Club; Carnival '21,
'22, '23.



ANNIE MAE GUNN
"Runt"

*"All things I thought I knew, that now confess
The more I know, I know I know the less"*

Entered G. H. S. from Marianna H. S. '20;
Glee Club '21, '22; G. H. S. Carnival '21, '22;
Stunt Night '20, '22.



23

FLORENCE ELIZABETH DIAL
"Prude"

*"She makes a July's day short as a
December's"*

Alachuan Staff '23; senior play '23; vice-
president of L. S. S.; G. G. Card Club; Glee
Club '21, '22; "O! Lady, Lady" '22; Senior
Carnival '21.



19

GLADYS KELLEY

"Irish"

"We know what we are, but know not what we may be"

Chairman "Queen of Carnival" contest '22; Glee Club '22; Vaudeville '22; Tennis Club '21; Stunt Night '21; Delta Sigma Gamma; G. G. Card Club.



GARDINER WARREN WELCH

"Comfort"

"If you once know this business man, you are sure to like him fine"

Business manager Alachuan '23; Senior Play '23; basketball team '20, '21, '22; manager football team '20, '21, '22; athletic editor "Comet" '21.



MARY ELIZABETH KINCAID

"Kinky"

"She will outstrip all praise and make it halt behind her"

Alachuan Staff '23; Glee Club '23; L. S. S. Club; G. G. Card Club; Dramatic Club '22; Carnival '21, '22; "Lola Pratt" Senior Play.



AGNES MCCORMICK

"Bill"

"A rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun, To relish a joke, and rejoice in a pun"

Alachuan Staff '23; "Comet" Staff '23; "Jane Baxter" in Senior Play; Glee Club '23; G. G. Card Club; president class '22; G. H. S. Carnival '21, '22; "Comet" Staff '22.



ERNEST LAMAR SARRA

"Lemmie"

"He can play ball, EAT and talk, 'tis true, And goodness knows what else he can do"

"Comet" Staff '23; Senior Play '23; track '22, '23; football all state '21, '22; captain second all state team '22; captain baseball '22, '23; "G" Club; president Freshman class '22.

23



19

LOUISE BOWERS
"Sweetie"

*"She seizes hearts, not waiting for consent,
Like sudden death, that snatches unprepared,
Like fire from heaven, scarce seen so soon
as felt"*

Alachuan Staff '23; Glee Club '23; treasurer
Dramatic Club '22; Stunt Night '22; School
Carnival '21, '22; tennis tournament '21.



HAYFORD O. ENWALL
"Deacon"

*"He promulgates his esoteric cogitations with
platitudinous ponderosity"*

Manager basketball team '23; "Comet"
Staff '23; Alachuan Staff '23; Senior Play '23;
"G" Club '23; basketball team '22, '23; Glee
Club '20; High School Orchestra '20.



EDDIE SUE COLSON
"Fansy"

"Think of me as you please"

Editor-in-Chief Alachuan '23; Virgil Club
'23; designer of G. H. S. seal '23; Dramatic
Club '22; Tennis Club '22; Vandeville '21.



WALTER ROBY BOONE
"Daniel Boone"

*"Kindness in women, not their beautiful
looks, shall win my love"*

Basketball team '23; track team '23; base-
ball team '23; "G" Club '23; football team '22.



23

MARY JANE BAKER
"Gawky"

*"She is an athlete, take her for all in all, I
shall not look upon her like again"*

Varsity basketball '20, '21, '22, '23; man-
ager basketball team '23; all state forward '21,
'23; Sophomore tennis tournament '20; "G"
Club; Tennis Club '20.



LILLIAN LAURA LONG

"Long Lily"

"Do you not know I am a woman? When I think, I must speak"

Glee Club '23; Senior Candy Sale; "May Parcher" in Senior Play; L. S. S. Club; G. G. Card Club; "Comet" Staff '22; vice-president class '21.

WITHERS ALLEN HAILE, JR.

"Boll-weevil"

"He who is firm in will, moulds the world to himself"

Alachuan Staff '23; joint manager Senior Candy Sale '23; "George Crooper" Senior Play.

MARY PARKER McCRAW

"Mary 'Parkie"

"Studying is foolish, my mind is more to dress and love inclined"

Senior Play '23; vice-president L. S. S.; "O! Lady. Lady" '22; Glee Club '21, '22; Carnival '21.

RUTH HARRELLE RIDDICK

"Harry"

"As sweet as a primrose that peeps beneath a thorn"

Glee Club '23; four years in G. H. S.

D. S. FAGAN

"Pokey"

"Not so quiet as not to show his merits"

Novice track team '23; football squad '22; soccer team '21.



19

ELEANOR BRYANT
"Elene"

"She is no less than what we say she is"
Virgil Club '23; Pierrette Play '22: four
years in G. H. S.



WILLIAM LEUBER COLSON
"Lubber"

*"A man of good repute, carriage, bearing, and
estimation"*
Four years in G. H. S.; soccer team '21, '22.



VIRGINIA ESTELLE CHEVES
"Stale Cheese"

"Of many good, I think her best"
Four years in G. H. S.



THOMAS JEROME ISLER
"Mutt"

*"This honest creature doubtless sees and
knows more, much more, than he unfolds"*
Virgil Club '23; entered G. H. S. from De-
Soto High School '22; K. K. D. Club. D. H. S.



23

SARAH ELIZABETH GABLE
"Eliz"

"Life is real; life is earnest"
Four years in G. H. S.; Virgil Club '23.



19

WILLIAM HAWKINS, JR.
"Bill"

*"I remember him well, and I remember him
worthy of thy praise"*

Alachuan Staff '23; "Comet" Staff '22, '23;
Virgil Club '23; entered G. H. S. from Sum-
merlin Institute '21.



WILLIAM HAMON POWELL, JR.
"Bill"

*"Take what is; trust what may be; that's
Life's true lesson"*

Dramatic Club '22; Stunt Night '22.



ESTHER CHESNUT JORDAN
"Nutt"

*"Speak little and well, if you wish to be con-
sidered as possessing merit"*

Class Historian '23; Glee Club '22, '23; G.
G. Card Club; business manager Senior Play.



HAZEL MARGARET TURBYFILL
"Curly"

*"I have heard of the lady, and good works
went with her name"*

Senior poet and statistician '23; winner of F.
S. C. W. Essay Contest '23; Glee Club '23;
Spanish Club '21; entered G. H. S. from O.
H. S. '22.



23

ALICE WILLOUGHBY PARRISH
"Bride"

*"O, ye gods, render me worthy of my noble
husband"*

Literary Editor Alachuan '23; "Comet" Staff
'23; Glee Club '23; Carnival '21; "Comet"
Staff '20; entered G. H. S. from Southern Col-
lege '22; Sigma Delta Literary Society '22;
Orchestra '22.



19

FAYE TURNER

"Fadie"

*"There is a soft and pensive Grace,
A cast of thought upon her face"*

Glee Club '22, '23; Dramatic Club '22; G.
H. S. Carnival '22; Stunt Night '20, '22.



LARS SANCHEZ

"Hunky"

*"He was wont to do gym stunts, and to talk
to the ladies"*

Football team '23; basketball team '23;
track '23; baseball '23; "G" Club '23.



IDA LUCILE WILLIAMS

"Cele"

*"But I thought there was more in her than I
could think"*

Southern College '21; Epsilon Lambda Sig-
ma; Hiking Club; Tennis Club; basketball
team '21; Waycross, Ga. '22; vice-president
Literary Society; Glee Club; secretary and
treasurer class '22; entered G. H. S. '23; Glee
Club '23.



WITSEL SHERWOOD BLACK

"Sheep"

*"It is not enough to be industrious; so are the
ants. What are you industrious about?"*

Football team '21; "G" Club '21; Fresh-
man "Comet" reporter '20.



23

LEAHMAN DODD

"Leman"

*"It is not doing the thing we like to do, but
liking the thing we have to do, that makes
life blessed"*

Freshman, Harrison, Arkansas; Sophomore,
Micanopy, Florida; entered G. H. S. '21.

19



WILLIE EDELSTEIN
"Villie"

*"We would think you bright if you'd tell us
all you might"*

Football team '21, '22; "G" Club.



ELSIE L. WILLIAMS
"L. C."

*"She never uses paint,
Never tries to make us think she is what she
ain't"*

Entered G. H. S. '23; Glee Club '23.



AGNES RUTH BARTON
"Aggie"

*"Nothing do I see in you
That I can find should merit any hate"*
Four years in G. H. S.



MARGARET OLIVE SEAY
"Maggie"

*"I feel within me
A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience"*
Four years in G. H. S.

23



SENIORS AS THEY WERE

1 Miss Mary Woodbery	16 Lars Sanchez	31 Hazel Turbyfill
2 Elizabeth Gable	17 Lamar Sarra	32 Annie Mae Gunn
3 Lucile Williams	18 Donald Bishop	33 Witsell Black
4 Gladys Kelley	19 Howard Bishop	34 Estelle Cheves
5 Eddie Sue Colson	20 Elsie Williams	35 D. S. Fagan
6 Cecil Gracy	21 William Hawkins	36 Thelma Boltin
7 Hayford Enwall	22 Mary Kincaid	37 Eleanor Bryant
8 Louise Bowers	23 Agnes McCormick	38 Lezhman Dodd
9 Leuber Colson	24 Esther Jordan	39 Mary Baker
10 Alice Willoughby	25 Elizabeth Harrold	40 Gardiner Welch
11 Miriam McKinstry	26 Mary Parker McCraw	41 Lillian Long
12 Allen Haile	27 Thomas Isler	42 Ruth Riddick
13 Margaret Seay	28 John Selle	43 Roby Boone
14 Agnes Barton	29 Faye Turner	44 Willie Edelstein
15 William Powell	30 Florence Dial	

IT RIMES

Old woman—lived in shoe,
Didn't know—what to do.

Heap o' kids—sassy lot;
Nothin' to eat—in the pot.

Woman did—cook brew,
Couldn't fill—greedy crew.

John chided—Esther bawled,
Annie Mae yawned—Alice crawled.

Howard grinned—silly brat,
He ne'er cared—for a' that.

Donald frowned—looked around,
Saw Leuber—on the ground.

Miriam fell—after him,
Bumped head—bam, bim.

Cecil did—fly kite,
All-day-sucker—Lamar bite.

Little Hayford—he did tease
For a place—by Louise.

Allen pouted—wouldn't play,
Sat on hill—all the day.

Gardiner won—all his marbles,
They did have—awful squabbles.

Lillian peeped—behind shoe,
Cooed, "Boo, boo—Eddie Sue."

Very fast—Pansy ran,
Knocked Faye—in the san'.

Maggie, Agnes—Elsie, Bill,
Stood frightened—on the hill.

Jack McDowall—Jumped so high,
Struck his head—'gainst the sky.

"More soup"—Mary said,
"Soup, William—or I'll be dead."

Florence, Hazel—Estelle. Leahman,
Wicked as—four little demons.

"Call Eleanor"—pleaded Lizzy,
"Miss Woodbery—I'm too busy."

Thelma hid—behind the shoe,
To show herself—wouldn't do.

She did dring—all the brew,
Goin' to get—whipping too.

Mary Parker—then did creep
O'er the shoe—so very steep.

Lars pitched—big old ball,
Hit Mary—made her squall.

Roby, blue—forsaken looks,
Ruth gave—him her books.

Kinky headed—little Willie,
Green as leaves—on a lily.

Tiny Agnes—peeped out o' toe,
Looking 'round—for a bean.

Mischievous—Witsell Black,
Hard to keep—on his track.

Terrible—rumor spread,
That o' woman—lived in dread.

Of children—to be fed,
And at night—put to bed.

SENIOR CLASS

(AN HISTORICAL DRAMA IN ONE ACT)

Place—Senior Assembly Room. *Time*—June 3, 1923.

Judge—Professor Buchholz.

Gentlemen of the Jury—The Faculty.

Enter the defendant, Senior Class (looking rather the worse for wear and tear).

The Clerk, Prof's secretary, Edna Earle Chesnut (sternly): "Order in the court room! We are now ready to try Senior Class of '23, to determine whether or not he has attained the standard required to graduate from G. H. S. The first witness for the defendant will please take the stand."

Senior Class: "Scholarship will come forward first."

Scholarship (Reluctantly extracting his nose from between the pages of a huge volume): "Judge and gentlemen of the jury, I have been with Senior Class for four long years (not to mention the Grammar Grades!) and I know he's a precocious child. Why, just think! he won two prizes and honorable mention in the F. S. W. C. essay contest in one year! Isn't that a fine record?"

Judge: "Fine, fine, but Scholarship alone doesn't make a school. Let's hear from Athletics."

Athletics (Staggering under a load of State championships): "Your Honor, Senior Class is an old friend of mine and he surely has been a loyal one. All through High School he's supported me faithfully, but this past year (and I hope his *last* year), why, my goodness! he just walked away with all the honors! He won the inter-class track meet; had six men on the basketball squad; helped win three State championships, and *then* went to work and broke two State track records to win another! Who could beat that? *Now* don't you think Senior Class deserves to graduate?"

Judge: "Very good. But no, not yet. We have several more witnesses to hear from. Senior Class, let's hear what School Spirit has to say for you."

Senior Class: "Take the stand, School Spirit. (Aside.) And for goodness sake remember the Duval game and back me up."

School Spirit: "I only wish to say, sir, that Senior Class has certainly made good use of me during his school career. And you know he couldn't have accomplished *half* so much in athletics without me!" (Puffing out his chest and clearing his throat.)

Judge: "Enough! We realize all that! What have you done in the dramatic line, Senior Class?"

Senior Class: "Come, Dramatics, stop powdering your nose and speak for me."

Dramatics (Proudly): "Sir, why ask? If you saw 'Seventeen' when Senior Class put it on, I'll warrant you enjoyed the best laugh you've had in years. Didn't you now, and wasn't it fine from start to finish?"

Judge: "Yes, 'Seventeen' certainly was a credit to Senior Class, as well as to his school. Well, let's hear from Good Conduct."

Senior Class: "Good Conduct! (Aside.) "Where is that fellow?"

Good Conduct (Arriving at the last moment): "Here, sir! Better late than

never! Well, I can only say that I have done my best to stick by Senior Class through High School, and to keep him out of trouble. But the jury alone can tell you how well I have succeeded. (And I do hope they pass him. I need a rest!)”

Judge: “I will refer the matter to the jury. What about finances?”

Finance: “I’m right here, sir, and I feel that I must tell you that Senior Class made \$70.00 on their candy sale this year. The way that candy hated to leave Senior Class just showed what a sweet person he was, but it’s all gone now, and I know he is glad.”

Senior Class: “Sir, are you not going to hear Society? Here she has been waiting all this time, and a lady, too!”

Judge: “Oh, yes! Certainly let’s hear her!”

Senior Class (Aside to Athletics): “Now, we are safe—he never could resist the ladies!”

Society: “Your Honor, I certainly have some good news to tell. The L. S. S. Club is thriving, and I also organized the G. G. Card Club this year. Then there was the picnic at Earleton Beach that the class of ’22 said they enjoyed so much. And who could forget the Junior-Senior banquet, or Hayford Enwall’s Hallowe’en party? (Or that mysterious fortune teller, with her magic charms?)”

Judge: “That’s all right. I see you have done your duty. How about a Glee Club?”

Glee Club: “Sir, I’ve only known Senior Class for the past two years, but I certainly will miss his ‘fresh young voice’ (?) when he goes.”

Judge: “Well, Senior Class, if you have nothing more to say for yourself, I will now turn the case over to the jury.”

Senior Class: “Nothing, sir.”

Judge: “Very well. The gentlemen of the jury will please retire.”

Exit the jury.

Re-enter the jury almost immediately.

Speaker of the Jury: “Your Honor, we have unanimously decided that Senior Class has been faithful and loyal in all things, and is certainly entitled to graduate from this school.”

(Senior Class heaves a sigh of relief.)

Judge: “You have heard the verdict, and if that is all, the case is dismissed.”

A SENIOR’S DREAM

I’m tired of studying the whole day through,
And tired of doing as I’m told to do;
I’d like to go where the mocking-bird sings,
And fly (if mortals could do such things),
’Way, ’way up in the azure sky,
And drift and dream ’mong the clouds so high!
So I’ll take my freedom and away I’ll go,
And never return to the plodders below.

NAME	AGE	FAVORITE DISH	KNOCK-DOWNS AND DRAG-OUTS	MARRIED 20 YEARS FROM NOW	AMBITION
Donald Bishop	Tis said he helped build the tower of Babel	"Pepper"	A profound man, so deep and great You wonder what lives within his pate! An innocent looking child, but Oh!	Sure	Bish has an ambition to whittle on some poor fish
Howard Bishop	Landed in the first ar- lip	Angel food		If the girls have their way he will be!	To be "Dr." Bishop, D—D— D—Oh, well!
Wisell Buck	Four days	Mutton	There's no vice so simple but what re- coices some mark of virtue on his outward parts	By all means	To make Miss Woodberry be- lieve he studies
Roby Boone	A contemporary of Scipio Africanus	Bear's meat	I'm more sinned against than sinning	Not so's you'd notice it	To join a circus
Leuter Colson	A man in size, but a child it heart	Le(ah)mons	Laugh and the world laughs with you, Weep and you weep alone	We don't tell secrets	To be a world famous comedian
Willie Edelstein	Standing with reluctant feet.	Sauerkraut	Behold the child by nature's kindly law, Ple: sed with a rattle, tickled with a straw	Yes	To be a college professor
Hayford Enwall	Where the brook and river meet!	Nuts	How pleased is every paltry elf, To prate about that thing himself		
	"Seventeen"				
	Hard to tell!	Malted milk	Still waters run deep	"I'm glad I'm not French to 'cause they're going to make all Frenchmen marry!"	To be a sailor—bold and brave!
D. S. Fagan	Started life when he found Ethel		How he does love his best bib and "Tucker!"	No, a bachelor's life is too tempting!	To smoke a big, black cigar!
Cecil Gracy	Young in years, but not in cynicism	Peaches and cream		Ye Gods, I should say so!	To be funny
Allen Haile	Not as young as you'd think, perhaps!	English "monkey"		No, he hasn't time for any such "trivial" things! and fish—and not to HAVE to do that	Not to do anything but hunt
William Hawkins	A mere che-ild	All day suckers	For tomorrow you may croak	Probably	To get enough jokes for the Annual
Thos. Isler	He invented the first foot- ball, they say	Onions	Great things come in small parcels	Too young to think of such	To be a man
Jack McDowall	A man grown (he thinks)	Anything	When ignorance is bliss, 'Tis folly to be wise	If he has time	To be a fancy high diver
William Powell	An infant prodigy	Fish (on Friday)	The man who blushes cannot be quite a brute	If it's true that bashful men are easily caught	To be "as idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean"
Lars Sanchez	Young enough to play marbles, at least	Tongue	Ye', young Lochinvar is come out of the West	Sure as the grass grows 'round the stump	To eat as much as Lamar
Lamar Sarra	He runs a close second to Methuselah	Yankee stew	To dwell for a while right here in our midst	If he ever takes a notion to	To win all the championships
John Selle	Looks 25; and thinks he's 40	"Welch" Rarebit	Why should a man whose blood is warm within, Sit like his grandse cast in alabaster?	Can't tell	To have all the girls love him
Gardiner Welch	As young as the flowers that bloom in the spring, Fra! La!	"Irish" potatoes	Oh! please go 'way and let me be. For you're all so tiresome you weary me!	Not if he can help him- self	To have the ladies let him alone!
Ed. Murphy	Sixteen—they say	"Champ" ignons	Reform is always in order—for the other fellow	Sure, an' did ye iver see an Irish bachelor, sor?	Begorra! and I don't believe he has any!
Mary Baker	Born in the first eclipse of the sun	Everything	"Men are the spice of life"	Well—ask O'Neil!	To graduate!
Thelma Boltin			"A genius rare with fiery hair!"	"Yes, when my Auburn hair's turned to silver grey."	To always have "the best secret that I can't tell to anybody!"

Louise Bowers	Sweet sixteen, and never been—Oh! Well!	"Art" jokes	'Tis the height of art to conceal art	"Yes, sir! No parrots and no canary birds for me!"	To be a nurse and vamp a help-
Eleanor Bryant	Ask me no questions and—	Anything	Few love to hear the sins they love to act	If she can find a sucker!	To be popular
Estelle Cheves	We don't tell things like that!	Clams	"Silence is golden"	If she can say "yes" loud enough to be heard	To be a school marm
Eddie Sue Colson	Was a special favorite of King Tut	"Asafoetida"	You know you ought to think before you spell	If love is blind	To be a stenog. and take dictation from—why from her "boss" of course
Florence Dial	Just a "flapper"	Peach sundae	A little bit of powder and a little bit of paint. Make the lady's freckles look as if they ain't!	Of course	To edit an "Advice to Lovers" column!
Leahman Dodd	'Tis said she helped Homer compose the Iliad	Heart's desire	Singing she was or floating all the day	Ask her—we don't know!	To absorb all the knowledge in Christendom
Elizabeth Gable	An old head on a pair of young shoulders	Stick candy	All work and no play makes—	If she isn't too busy sleeping!	"Perfection in ponying"
Annie Mae Gunn	Young enough to wear short dresses, anyway	Castor's	I want a man, I want a man, I want a mansion in the sky!	It's possible but not probable	To grow up
Esther Jordan	Add 20 years to what she tells you	Mince meat	"She that's convinced against her will is of her own opinion still"	You know it	To be famous
Gladys Kelley	Born under the last full moon	Pickles	She was a vision of delight, When first she burst upon my sight!	Of course, child—don't ask such foolish questions	To sing like a nightingale
Mary Kincaid	Old as she looks	Love's delight	La Belle Dame Sans Merci! (Better look out Willie Baxter!)	Can't tell, some men are fools	To be a famous prima-donna
Lillian Long	Quite old enough to know her own mind and to express it!	Touraine chocolate bars	I love all things both great and small, But I love the Gentlemen best of all	Poor man!	To sell all the Senior candy
Agnes McCormick	Sh! Don't ask me	"Frank" furters	"Works well under pressure"	Sure unless the men all disappear before then	To make life miserable for "Ickle Boy Baxter."
Miriam McKinstry	It's a secret	"Nut" sundae	Convince her if you will And she will doubt you still!	If Florence does	To go to Spain (it's so romantic, you know!)
Ruth Riddick	Una Jovena	H2S	Actions speak louder than words	Maybe so, accidents will happen you know	To answer all Thelma's questions
Hazel Turbyfill	Sister of Cain and Abel in the Garden of Eden	Hazel-nuts	Smart lass, "Teacher's pet" in every class!	SHE thinks so	To go to Vassar
Faye Turner	A child still—say what you will!	Bread and milk	"For men may come and men may go, But I'll choose a career, even so."	If she can leave mamma	To be—what she wants to be!
Alice Parrish	Old enough to get a license, by Heck!	Wedding cake	"Blest be the tie that binds"	Sure, unless she gets a divorce before then	To make pancakes like Aunt Jennie
Mary Parker McGraw	Bordering on old maidenhood	Chestnuts	It's a great life if you don't weaken	Anything with an auto and a tuxedo	To be queen of hearts
Elsie Williams	Young, younger, youngest!	Pickled pigs' feet	A demure little maiden—	If leap year comes often enough!	To answer all the teachers' questions
Lucile Williams	Can't always sometimes sell	Hot mush	Oh, wad some power the giftie to gite us To see ourselves as others see us	If she has her way	To learn French
Aubrey Vickery	Young enough to bob her hair, anyway	Rolls	Sugar and spice and all things nice, That's what little girls are made of	Yes	To have a career
Margaret Seay	Older than she'd like to be, perhaps!	Corn bread	"Be good, sweet maid—and let who will be clever!"	We hope so!	To wear "specks"
Agnes Barton	Old as Rocky Point	Rock candy	Thou foster child of silence and slow time	Uh-huh	To be a cook for—



CAST—SEVENTEEN

THE SENIOR PLAY

"Seventeen," Booth Tarkington's well-known play, was cleverly staged by the class of '23. The actors were admirably suited to the play, for all they had to do was to act natural (except, perhaps, Lola Pratt!) and this they did as only seventeen-year-olds can do.

The cast included the best talent to be found in the Senior Class, and each carried off his or her part in a way that deserves much credit. Cecil Gracy as "Willie Baxter," Mary Kincaid as "Lola Pratt," and Thelma Boltin as "Mrs. Baxter," deserve special mention, and we must not leave Agnes McCormick's name off this list, for as "Jane" she did much toward making the play the success that it was. Each part was acted so splendidly, though, that it would be hard to do justice to each individual's work.

The cast included:

Mr. Baxter.....	John Selle
<i>A staid business man and his wife</i>	
Mrs. Baxter	Thelma Boltin
<i>who understands the troubles of "Seventeen" and tries to discipline her little daughter,</i>	
Jane	Agnes McCormick
<i>the torment of her big brother,</i>	
William Sylvanus Baxter	Cecil Gracy
<i>who, together with his friends,</i>	
Joe Bullit.....	Howard Bishop
Johnny Watson	Hayford Enwall
Wallie Banks	Lars Sanchez
and	
George Crooper.....	Allen Haile
<i>is desperately in love with</i>	
Lola Pratt	Mary Kincaid
<i>(the baby-talk lady), who with her dog, Flopit, is visiting her friend,</i>	
May Parcher	Lillian Long
<i>to the huge disgust of May's father,</i>	
Mr. Parcher	Gardiner Welch
<i>and to the chagrin of her girl friends,</i>	
Ethel Boke	Mary Parker McCraw
and	
Mary Brooks	Florence Dial
Genesis	Lamar Sarra
<i>who, with his dog, "Clem," is always on hand to spoil Willie's best-laid plans.</i>	

THE FABLE OF THE TWO BROTHERS

(No Apologies to Aesop)

LUTHER JONES was a bright boy. Everybody said so. And it was true, for he could lisp his A B C's at the tender age of three, and when he entered the village school at six years of age he read the whole Primer thru at one sitting. He was promptly sent to the second grade, where he was promoted to the third in less than a week. Here he remained for the rest of the term, leading in all his classes and finally exhibiting a report card teeming with 100's. So it was through all of young Luther's school career. He romped through his high school course in three years and finished with the highest average in his class.

Luther's father used to gaze upon him in fond pride and say to himself, "My son will be a great man some day. He will astonish the world with his learning. He shall become a professor in some famous university, and there fill his position with credit to himself and to the father who reared him!"

Now Luther had a brother, Henry, four years older than himself. Henry was a loafer, a bonehead, and a general nuisance. It took him twelve years to finish four grades of school, and at the end of that time his father gave up in despair and put him on the farm to work. But Henry did not work. He would go fishing when sent for the cows, play marbles when told to chop wood, and spend his evenings reading "Snappy Stories," while Luther, across the table, was diligently pursuing the square root of a Latin verb. At last his father's patience wore thru and he presented Henry with fifty dollars, ordering him to "clear out, and paddle his own canoe." Henry blinked in amazement, but accepted the fifty dollars and took a train for New York. Here he got a job as truck driver, for that was *one* thing he *could* do, having spent many, many hours in coaxing his father's flivver to run.

Meanwhile, Luther finished college, took two years of post-graduate work, and then traveled abroad for a year. After that he returned to America and sat back waiting for some great institution to humbly beg his services—at a handsome salary, of course. The offer came, and from a prominent university, but, lo and behold! the salary was small—exceedingly small! Luther accepted it, however, and became professor of Stone Age History, in ——— University. He gave long and learned lectures and his classes soon became favorites with all the students, for he never required them to recite—it took him the whole of every class period to finish telling what *he* knew about the lesson. So went life with Luther, his cap and gown becoming worn and thin, patched in places, but still being used, for he could not afford new ones. Ten years later Luther was still a poor, but learned, bachelor professor in ——— University, and author of several hundred deeply scholarly books.

But *Henry* ten years later! He had, while cussing over the worthlessness of automobile engines in general and spark plugs in particular, conceived a new idea manufacturing spark plugs. He had sold his idea for a princely sum and all the preferred stock in the company which was immediately organized to manufacture the new spark plugs. He made a fortune that ran into seven figures, and then one Christmas he decided to go back to the old home farm. It happened that Luther came home the same Christmas, and when their father looked at his two sons, and thought of what they had been as boys—he broke down and wept.

Moral: Don't study *too* hard; it doesn't always get you the dollars.



JUNIORS



JUNIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

DOROTHY LARTIGUE	President
JAMES BRINSON	Vice-President
ELLEN PEPPER	Secretary-Treasurer

MOTTO

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm"

COLORS

Black and Gold

FLOWER

Marechal Niel Rose

JUNIOR CLASS

Julia Holly	George Smith
W. D. O'Quinn	Marcus EdelsTein
Mollie Greenberg	SUe Spencer
Jim McClamroch	Lenore Pollard
Ruby Cellon	FayE Bergson
Webster MerRitt	Averil McMillaN
Sabina Worthington	Laura STrunk
	ChaSe Maddox
Roland StanLey	Joe WauGh
Delphine RascO	Lathan ThOrnton
Julia TOMkies	Ruth LivingstOn
William JacKson	Louise KincaiD
Helen CUbberly	
Cecil ThompSon	NoyeS Long
Leacy SmOot	Marvin Phifer
Katherine Voyle	Laura ThOmpson
AlbErt Swartz	Dot LaRtigue
Billie BuRke	Bill Truby
	Ed Swearingen
Zilla Bodie	Joe Perry
KathErine Tucker	GLenn Rivers
Tessie GLass	Ila Mae BryAnt
Dorothy McLamroch	FranCis Emerson
Mary BEula McCormick	Alberta BriIgham
Corinne Spencer	Stephen Duke
JAMes Brinson	
EThel Tucker	Ralph ATwater
Huber Watson	Mary SHaw
Dot BuLlard	NilEs Bashaw
Dempsey CrEary	
NorTon Kilbourne	JamEs Turbeville
Ellen Pepper	Clara BrenNan
Emily DorSey	AlexanDer King

COMIN' THROUGH THE HALL

If a Junior see a Junior,
Passing through the hall,
If a Junior greet a Junior
Need the teachers bawl?

Every flapper has a sweetie,
I claim none at all;
But Bill and Joe slip notes to me,
When passing through the hall.

If a Junior take a Junior,
In his car to town,
If these two miss just one class,
How those teachers frown!

Every flapper has a sweetie,
Some say I have none;
But in Jim's car I've been to ride,
For lots more times than one.

College men are mighty nice,
A big frat dance's fun,
But let me have a Junior boy
If I must just take one.

Every flapper has a sweetie,
I claim none at all;
But Junior boys all catch my eye,
When passing through the hall.

THIS FREEDOM

(With such apologies to Mr. Hutchinson as he may think necessary)

AS ROSALIE came down the school steps with her first month's report, everything seemed entirely satisfying. She knew her grades were excellent. But as she passed a group of girls she knew talking to some boys from the college, her grades seemed a little less important. She walked on alone and forgot the pleasure of a moment before when she thought about what a good time they were having back there. What fun it would be to go with college boys! She never did any thing interesting, just study, and go to church, and now and then a church social. Of course, there were boys there but mother and dad never let her have dates, they were so old fashioned. What a good time Rhoda and Jean and the rest of the crowd had! They went to all the dances and had dates nearly every night. Here her thoughts were interrupted by an automobile horn, and Marie stopped at the curb. Lucky Marie, popularity, looks, and a car! "Don't you want a lift with all those books? My, but you're studious, making ninety-five in geometry! I flunked it and chem, too. Oh, well, we can't all be bright. Let's go out to the U."

As they passed through the college gates Marie jammed on the brakes and sounded the horn. "There are Ted and Harry," and she hailed them. "Ted's mine, but be nice to Harry, he's worth it."

Introductions over, Rosalie and Harry moved to the back seat and they sped on through the campus toward the country. By the time they reached the campus again, near sunset, Rosalie had made up her mind to several things. So when Harry asked for a date for the following Friday, she assented in spite of a slight doubt in her mind as to her parents' consent.

After they dropped the boys at their frat house, Rosalie asked Marie what she meant by "worth it." "He will be richer than any one in this town next year when he is twenty-one," Marie explained. "The girl he marries will be in luck. Be nice to him."

"How foolish to think of marrying him!" Rosalie thought. Foolish Rosalie! How could she know that in only a few months it would be her only thought? That nothing would matter more.

Not until she neared home did Rosalie begin to worry about her date. How was she to manage her parents? Thank goodness she had that good report to show them! It was a happy Rosalie that went to bed that night. She could have dates! Thrilling thought! She could hardly wait until Friday.

Friday came and the date, wonderful thing. Rosalie felt it was a success, for he asked for another. And another.

Strike on!

Several weeks later the big football dance was to come off and Harry asked her to go. To Rosalie this seemed the most desirable thing in the world. How wonderful it would be! This would assure her place in that realm that seemed the height of attainment. Yes, this was most greatly to be desired. But how could she ever manage it? Mother would never consent. But she would go, somehow. Then the idea occurred to her. She could slip out of her bed room window as easily as anything. They'd never know. So she told her plan to Harry. "Flies and Flu," he said. "Romeo stuff at your bed room window. You're a sport all right."

Strike on!

The night of the dance was here. She was dressing. Harry was there. She was outside the window. She was at the dance. Wonderful dance! Wonderful music and boys and popularity. She was rushed to death. Entrancing evening. Wonderful Harry to cause all this. The things too poignant for the words one has. This girl's happiness was very great, not to be set in words. Words cannot define that which defies our comprehension, which to our comprehension only sublimely IS.

Strike on!

A month later you would not have known our Rosalie. It is enough to say she was a super college-widow. Her sole interest was college boys and frat dances. And Harry—but that comes later. Meanwhile semester exams were upon her. Now they were past. Awful marks, barely passing, but what did grades matter, what did school matter? Foolish Rosalie, how was she to know that some day it would mean everything?

How could one ever have foreseen that?

Strike on!

During the next month she saw Harry often. Yes, he liked her. But Rosalie wanted more than that. "He will be richer than anyone in this town when he's twenty-one. The girl he marries will be in luck," Marie had said.

Strike on!

A month later. She was sure of Harry now. She knew she had him. Yes, she almost admitted it to the girls. How could she foresee that one morning she was to pick up the paper and see the announcement of his engagement to a girl in his home town?

How could one have foreseen that?

Strike on!

Meanwhile she has gone to many dances. She is not so rushed as she was at her first one, but she still goes to them all. The most important dance which comes almost at the last of the season is just a month off. She will have a lovely new dress for it.

The dance is just a week off. Why doesn't her invitation come? All the other girls have theirs. Of course Harry will ask her. Then the awful thing happens. She sees the announcement of Harry's engagement. Sickening dread. Thursday before the dance. Then a boy phones and asks her to go. She accepts. Foolish Rosalie!

Strike on!

The night of the dance. How many visiting girls there are! How pretty they are! And their clothes! Her dress seems cheap. All the boys want to dance with them. What a dull time she has! Why, she's almost a wallflower! At the intermission she sees Harry. He's coming across the floor with a most beautiful girl. She would like to run. She turns; they're almost at her. "Rosalie," he is saying, "I want you to meet my fiancee." The thing's too poignant for the words one has.

Strike on!

Just two more weeks of school. Those awful exams. Why did her two hardest ones have to come the day after the Junior Prom? She'd been flunking for two months, but she could cram.

Strike on!

The night of the Prom. (She wasn't asked to go until the night before, when she was asked to substitute for an out-of-town girl who could not come.) More visiting girls than ever. She was a wallflower sure enough. Awful dance, she thought, and awful exams tomorrow.

Strike on!

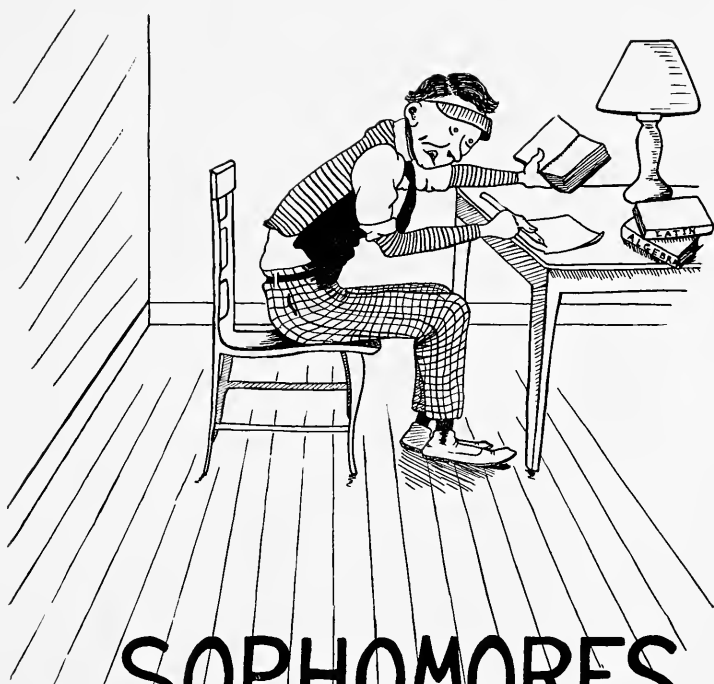
The last day of school. Again we see her coming down the school steps with her report. No smiling, happy Rosalie this time. She has flunked every thing.

POSTSCRIPT

There was to have been some more of it, but there, there she is a failure, and one has pitied her so much one cannot any more go on. One's pitied so! One has looked backward with her. The heart must break but for a forward glimpse:

She's all right now. That old life is over. Her days are simple and peaceful and full of labor she loves. How entrancing her geometry, how wonderful her English, how musical her French, how interesting her chemistry! All through breakfast she can hardly wait. When breakfast's done she's at her books. She cries in a delighted voice, "Lessons! Lessons!" She cries in a delighted voice, "Lessons, Lessons! All day long! All day long!"

THE END



SOPHOMORES



SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS

MARY ANDERSON *President*
 BILL BOLTIN *Vice-President*
 MELBA NUNN *Secretary and Treasurer*

MOTTO

Each for the other; all for G. H. S.

COLORS

Green and Gold

FLOWER

Yellow Chrysanthemum

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Carroll Adams	Ted Girard	Roy Nunn
Gordon Adams	Aylene Graves	Maxwell Overton
Mary Anderson	Theresa Graves	Myrtle Peeler
Wayne Ashmore	Esther Greenberg	Joe Pomeroy
James Beall	Grace Haile	Mary Anne Price
Doris Black	Charles Harris	John Prevatt
Bill Boltin	Lyle Hiatt	Sledge Prevatt
Ernest Bowyer	Bryant Hiers	Gilbert Ramsey
A. W. Brown	Kenneth Hodges	Hawley Ridenour
Annie Bryan	Mary Hyatt	Doris Roberts
Julia Carruthers	Maybelle Irving	Irene Roberts
Ruth Clayton	Louise Isler	W. R. Soper
James Clements	Frank Johnson	Ruby Short
Gaynell Corbett	Aline Kelley	Wilmer Thomas
Charles Dell	Flossie Kite	Richard Weaver
Maxey Dell	Hilda Mathis	Bessie Weeks
Bill Dial	Louise McCutcheon	Gladys Wells
William Duke	J. C. McCraw	Rosalie Williams
Anna Eve	Sue McDonald	Ruth Williamson
Edward Eve	Louise McIntosh	Lois Worthington
Marshall Flowers	Billie McKinstry	Mary Wright
Lucile Gaskins	Albert Murphree	Theo Zetrouer
Ada Glenn	Melba Nunn	

ELEGY OF THE PASSING SOPHS

Show us not with solemn faces,
Algebra problems by the scores;
For next year we will be Juniors:
We're no longer sophomores.

Now at last we have passed Caesar,
"On to Virgil" is the call;
You've flunked Caesar—must repeat it,
Was not spoken of us all.

We liked English Composition,
Everything was parallel;
Next we'll study Junior English,
Think we'll like it just as well.

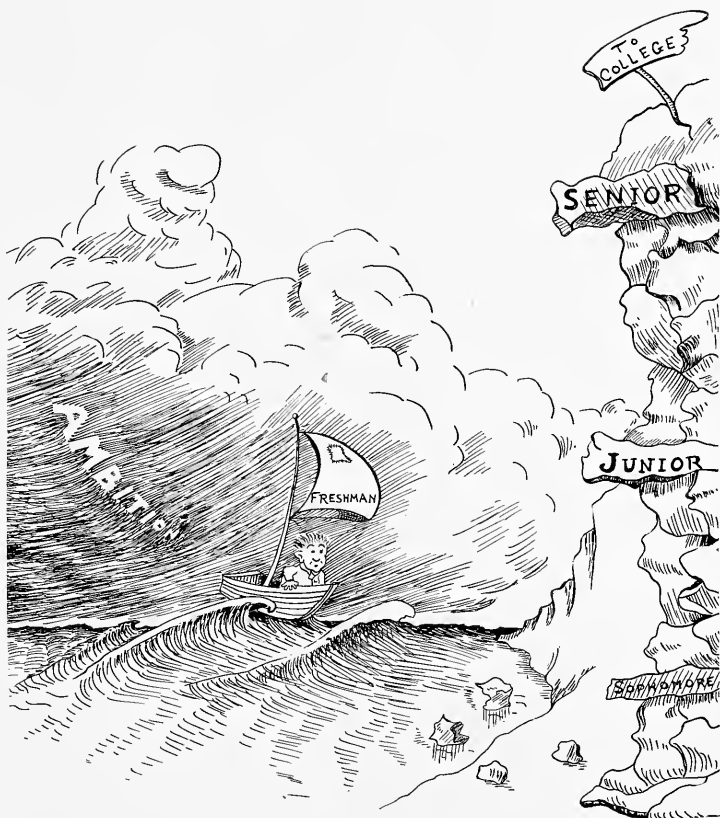
Webster's Modern History told us,
How the governments should be;
We'll now learn how England's rulers
Helped her gain Democracy.

Whether we are Rats or Juniors,
Sophs or Seniors, one thing's best:
Tis the fact that we are known as
Students of the G. H. S.

—D. B., 25

Some of these days, in many big ways,
O, what a great class we'll see
Pulling together — studying forever,
How happy we ought to be
O'er our victory.
Much has been written and said, we know,
Of our Sophomore Class with its wit galore;
Remember to be a Junior Class A
Each one must be a Sophomore.

—S. McD., '25.





FRESHMAN CLASS

OFFICERS

MARGARET TUCKER*President*
 DALE VANSICKLE*Vice-President*
 NANCY BAKER*Secretary and Treasurer*

COLORS

Gold and White

FLOWER

Shasta Daisy

MOTTO

"Don't be a crank; be a self-starter"

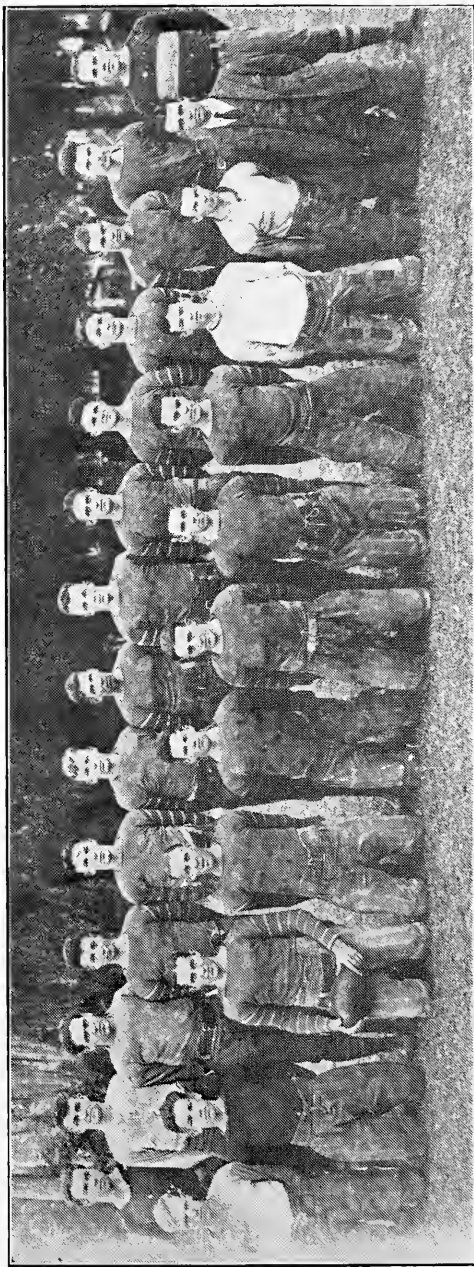
FRESHMAN CLASS

Freeman Ashmore	Ruth Grimes	Ellis Parker
Earle Arnow	Gussie Gay	Eva Ramsey
Austin Armstead	Lois Gay	Roy Rossell
Oscar Beasley	Geneva Gnann	Joseph Rice
Julian Broome	Sanford Goin	Sidney Robertson
Maude Ballentine	Ella Mae Hazen	Nellda Reed
Marjory Bell	Reba Hill	Almey Sargeant
Bronnie Bryant	Edgar Johnwick	Paul Selle
Nancy Baker	Emma Jackson	Johnnie Sanders
Wilbur Bishop	Dan Jenkins	Clare Sneringer
William Bullard	Clarence Killinger	Hulda Snelson
Langly Bryant	Benjamin Kendrick	Earle Simpson
James Cromwell	Dorothy Livingston	Pauline Short
Ruby Couch	Andrew Ludwig	Harry Turner
Parks Carmichael	Rodney Layton	Margaret Tucker
May Davis	Myrtice Mooring	Charles Tucker
Ethel Donaldson	Angus Merritt	Duke Truby
Bob Davis	Barnett Means	Brooks Thornton
Tom Downs	Virginia McCraw	Evan Taylor
Ella-Maude Downs	Paige McArthur	Vera Turner
Frances DePass	Luther McDowall	Mildred Tomkies
Barton Douglas	Dawn Nobles	Dale Vansickle
Laura Dodd	Isabelle O'Neal	Mary Wright
Anita Ellis	Martin Oliver	Rae Weeks
Sinclair Eaton	Helen Parker	Richard White
Earle Fagan	Theron Pomeroy	Alexander Waits



GRAMMAR SCHOOL.





STATE FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS, 1922

Top Row, left to right: Brown, McCutcheon, Sanchez, Edelstein, Weaver, H. Bishop, Boone, Brinson, Bowyer, Ludwig, D. Bishop, Pomeroy, Tinsley, J. Rex
 Farrior (coach).

Lower Row, left to right: Hunt, Rivers, Vrooman (captain), Flowers, Kilbourn, Sarra, Hiatt, Knight, McDowell, Fagan, Welch (manager).

FOOTBALL

The G. H. S. football team has completed the most successful season in the history of the school. The team this year was a thoroughly efficient machine which administered defeat to every football team of importance in the state. This was due to the excellent coaching ability of J. R. Farrior and the earnest cooperation of the squad.

This team played 11 games, lost none and was scored on only twice for a total of 18 points, while their total against the opposing aggregations was 461 points, thus gaining for themselves and their school the football championship of the State of Florida. The citizens of Gainesville showed their appreciation by presenting gold footballs to the mmebers of the team.

G. H. S. FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

DATE	OPPONENT	PLACE	G.H.S.	OP'N'T
Oct. 14	Orlando	Gainesville	58	0
Oct. 21	Hillsborough	Tampa	13	0
Oct. 28	Lakeland	Lakeland	7	0
Nov. 4	Plant City	Gainesville	35	0
Nov. 11	Madison	Madison	97	0
Nov. 17	Greensboro	Tallahassee	30	0
Nov. 18	Tallahassee	Tallahassee	39	6
Nov. 24	St. Petersburg	Gainesville	59	0
Nov. 30	Bartow	Gainesville	40	0
Dec. 9	Duval	Gainesville	25	12
Dec. 16	Miami	Gainesville	58	0
Total Score			461	18

GIRLS' BASKETBALL REVIEW OF '23

IN January 13, the first goal was tossed for the season of nineteen twenty-three and was a starting point for the ten battles fought and won by "our girls," who, by their courage and perseverance, attained the high honor of champions of the State of Florida for the second time.

With the beginning of the season Coach Chesnut industriously set to work to produce a team equal to, and, if possible, superior to the one of the previous year. At the outset she was disappointed, for with a patched up team the Purple Sextette lost to Ocala by a score of 15 to 12. This was for the best, however, as it proved a stimulus and made the girls resolve to fight to the finish and win all other games. This spirit was shown in two victories over Stetson, first by a score of 17 to 14, and the second by a score of 29 to 11. St. Augustine and St. Petersburg both were unable to cope with the Purple and White fighters and followed the path of defeat.

Enthusiasm was supreme when Ocala met the Purple contenders in the return game at the University gymnasium. This time the aspiration of the Green and White for the state championship was blasted, for Gainesville won by 16 points. The Hurricane then went on its way unmolested. Palatka, Bradentown, and St. Petersburg were all swept before its might.



EDNA EARLE CHESNUT
Coach

On March 15 began the State Basketball Tournament, held at Stetson University, DeLand. G. H. S. again demonstrated the superior quality of her "fighting teams" in three hard-fought games, played with Orlando, Lakeland and DeLand, respectively, winning the championship of Florida, and bringing home the beautiful silver trophy.

Miss Edna Earle Chesnut cannot be given enough credit for her splendid work this year with the G. H. S. girls. With patience and tact, she took the Gainesville team through practice after practice, and carried to the second annual tourney a team whose wonderful team work was unequalled.



ELLEN PEPPER
Jumping Center

DOT BULLARD
Running Center



NANCY BAKER DEMPSEY CREARY
Guards



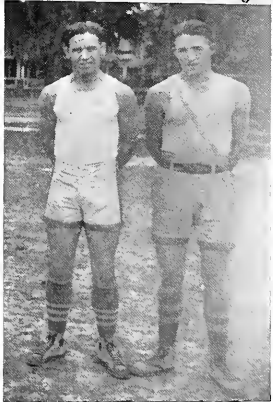
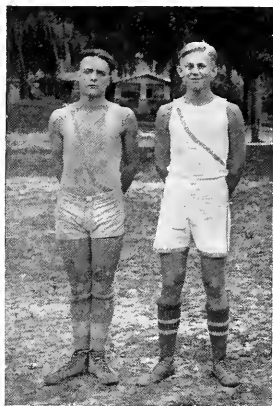
MARY BAKER ETHEL TUUCKER
Forwards

SCHEDULE

PLACE	DATE	NAME	OP'N'T	G.H.S.
Ocala	Jan. 13.....	Ocala	15.....	12
DeLand	Jan. 20.....	Stetson	14.....	17
Gainesville	Jan. 27.....	St. Augustine	7.....	17
Gainesville	Feb. 3.....	Stetson	11.....	29
Gainesville	Feb. 9.....	Trenton	12.....	32
Gainesville	Feb. 10.....	St. Petersburg	12.....	45
Gainesville	Feb. 17.....	Ocala	9.....	25
Palatka	Feb. 23.....	Palatka	16.....	52
Gainesville	Feb. 24.....	Bradentown	10.....	30
St. Petersburg	Mar. 3.....	St. Petersburg	12.....	28

TOURNAMENT

DeLand	Mar. 15.....	Orlando	9.....	47
DeLand	Mar. 16.....	Lakeland	12.....	14
DeLand	Mar. 16.....	DeLand	23.....	32



LUDWIG
MCDOWALL
BOONE
BISHOP



ENWALL
TRUBY
SARRA
SANCHEZ

BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

AS MAY be seen by the record of the basketball season of 1923, this championship team is the best of its kind that G. H. S. has ever produced. While a great deal of credit must be given to the fighting spirit of the players, it was Coach Farrior who filled the team with the "pep" and "fight" that defeated Wauchula, Duval and Hillsboro in the final triumphant march to the championship.

The season opened with the usual practice games to whip the team into shape and to bring out material. After the Montverde game the team settled down in earnest to go through to the tournament. This it did, but not without a few hotly contested games such as the games with Montverde and St. Petersburg.

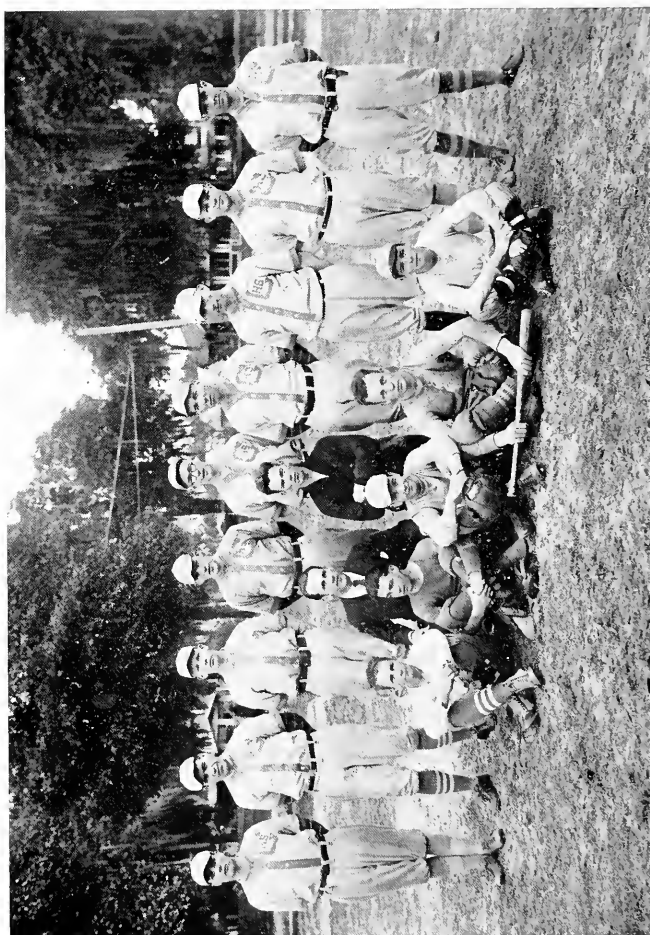
In the tournament the first game drawn was with Wauchula, supposedly the hardest team in the state to play, but it couldn't stand up against the Purple and White tossers, and so lost to a score of 33 to 30. The next morning Duval, the ancient rival of Gainesville, fell in defeat to a 23 to 19 score. However, the hardest game of the tournament came as the one deciding the championship between Gainesville and the Tampa Terriers. Both technically and sensationally, this was the best game of the tourney. However, the Purple aggregation came out on the top side of the score of 27 to 25, thereby defeating two of the strongest teams in the state in one day and becoming Gainesville's first championship boys' basketball team. Of the entire sixteen games played, including the U. of F. Rats, the team won fourteen, making a total number of 424 points to the opponents 214, nearly double. The average score for each game was 26.5 to the opponents 13.37.

SEASON SCHEDULE

TEAM	PLACE	DATE	G. H. S. SCORE	OPP.
Trenton.....	Gainesville.....	Jan. 5	13.....	12
Trenton.....	Trenton.....	Jan. 13	19.....	8
Williston.....	Gainesville.....	Jan. 16	44.....	10
Melrose.....	Gainesville.....	Jan. 18	39.....	15
U. of F. Rats.....	Gainesville.....	Jan. 20	11.....	23
St. Augustine.....	Gainesville.....	Jan. 26	34.....	8
St. Augustine.....	St. Augustine.....	Feb. 2	36.....	12
Montverde.....	Gainesville.....	Feb. 9	25.....	26
Trenton.....	Second Team.....	Feb. 9	34.....	14
Dade City.....	Cancelled.....	Feb. 10	2.....	0
Dade City.....	Cancelled.....	Feb. 16	2.....	0
St. Petersburg.....	St. Petersburg.....	Feb. 17	36.....	21
Leesburg.....	Leesburg.....	Feb. 23	26.....	12
Montverde.....	Montverde.....	Feb. 24	23.....	18
Leesburg.....	Gainesville.....	Mar. 2	36.....	23
St. Petersburg.....	Gainesville.....	Mar. 3	44.....	12

G. H. S. TOURNAMENT SCHEDULE

Gainesville.....	Wauchula	33.....	30
Gainesville.....	Duval	23.....	19
Gainesville.....	Hillsboro	27.....	25



BASEBALL TEAM

BASEBALL

WHEN the call was issued in early spring for baseball candidates to report for practice, the prospects for the Gainesville High baseball team looked very promising. A number of men who played last year reported for practice, along with some new material that looked mighty good. After about two weeks of practice, the first contest of the season was played with the Dade City nine—a double-header. Gainesville was an easy victor in both contests. Boone pitched a no-hit game in the first contest, and Ludwig only gave up three hits in the second encounter.

After the two games with Dade City the Purple nine journeyed to Saint Leo College and defeated the nine representing that school by the score of 9-4. Boone, who pitched a fine game for Gainesville, had the Saint Leo boys in his power at all times. The afternoon of the same day the Dade City team was defeated by the large score of 25-1. McDowall hurled for Gainesville.

The following week the Purple defeated Inverness at Inverness two games. Ludwig pitched the first game and was an easy winner. The Inverness team was greatly strengthened by the addition of three town players to their line-up for the second game. Boone pitched for Gainesville and won his game by the score of 3-1, in an 11-inning contest. Tuesday of the following week Gainesville suffered the loss of her star pitcher, Roby Boone, who injured his ankle while running from third base to home in a practice game with the Freshman nine from the University of Florida.

The following Saturday the Gainesville nine journeyed to Williston and received their first defeat of the season, the score being 6-4 in Williston's favor. Ludwig pitched for the locals. Williston was scheduled to play in Gainesville the following Thursday, but refused to play, so the Gainesville team played the Florida "Rats" on that day and defeated them by the score of 7-5. This game with the "Rats" ended the somewhat unfortunate season for Gainesville High.

1923 BOYS' BASEBALL SCHEDULE

DATE	TEAM	PLACE	G. H. S.	OPP.
April 14.....	Dade City.....	Gainesville	7.....	0
April 14.....	Dade City.....	Gainesville	11.....	6
April 20.....	St. Leo College.....	St. Leo College.....	9.....	4
April 20.....	Dade City.....	Dade City	25.....	1
April 21.....	Dade City.....	Dade City	Cancelled
April 27.....	Inverness.....	Inverness	12.....	2
April 28.....	Inverness.....	Inverness	3.....	1
May 4.....	St. Augustine.....	Gainesville	Cancelled by mutual agreement	
May 5.....	Williston.....	Williston	4.....	6
May 11.....	Williston.....	Gainesville	Cancelled by Williston	
May 12.....	St. Augustine.....	St. Augustine.....	Cancelled by mutual agreement	
May 18-19.....	Tournament.....	Orlando	
May 25.....	Duval.....	Gainesville	Cancelled
May 26.....	Duval.....	Gainesville	Cancelled



TRACK
CHAMPIONSHIP CLASS
NOVICE CLASS

TRACK

IN TRACK as in all other branches of athletics, Gainesville showed up fine under the expert coaching of Coach Rex Farrior. A great deal of interest was shown in the inter-class track meet in which all the available material of G. H. S. participated. The Seniors took the meet by a wide margin, the Juniors taking second place. At this meet the entries for the state meet were selected from the best talent displayed in the different events.

At the Florida State High School track meet Gainesville was notably successful. Two records were broken by Coach Farrior's Purple and White athletes, the high jump by Jack McDowall and the 380-yard dash by Lamar Sarra, which, with the record made by Vickery last year in the 440, make three records held by Gainesville.

Gainesville took by a good margin the novice meet, thus winning the novice meet and the championship cup, and won fourth place in the main meet. Out of the seven cups awarded, Gainesville, besides the championship cup, took cups in the championship sprint medley, the novice mile relay, and the novice sprint medley.

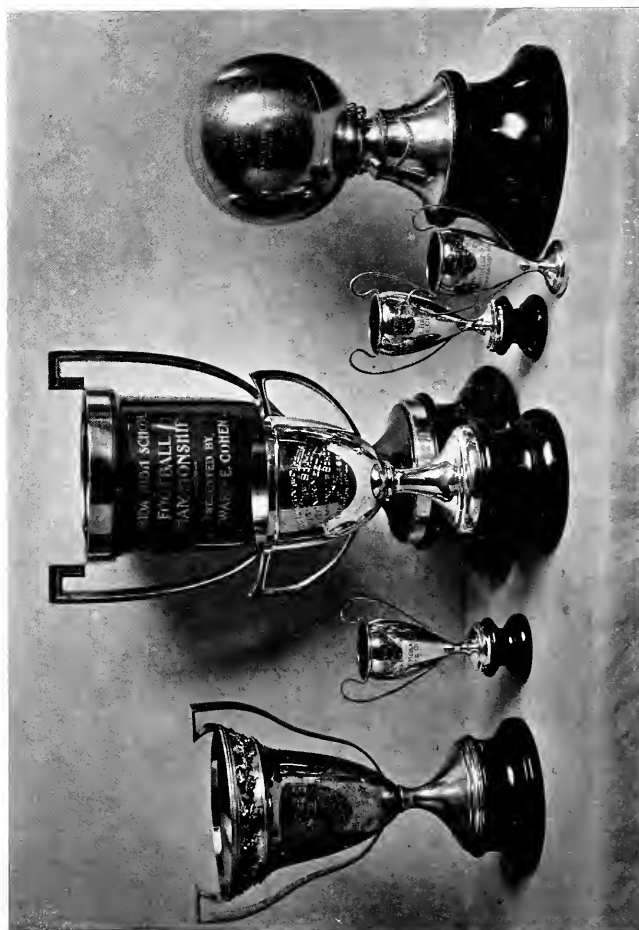
Those whose work entitled them to represent the school at this meet were:

Lamar Sarra	Jim McClamroch	Bill McKinstry
Jack McDowall	Albert Swartz	Marshall Flowers
Howard Bishop	D. S. Fagan	Bill Truby
Lars Sanchez	Ted Girard	Maxie Dell
Andrew Ludwig	Sinclair Eaton	Marvin Phifer
Noyton Long		Norton Killborne

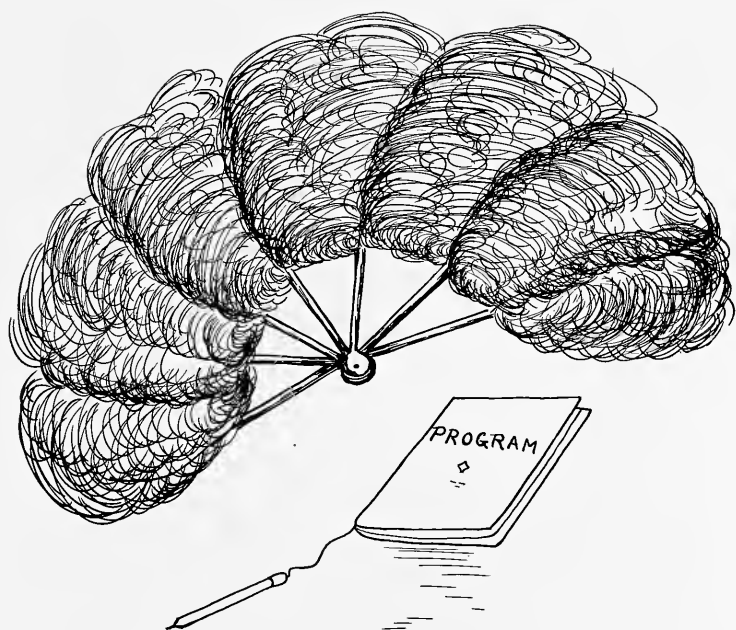
Lamar Sarra, Jack McDowall, and Howard Bishop especially deserve high credit for their work as do the other medal winners who won the meet for Gainesville.

MCDOWALL AND SARRA STAR IN INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET

Jack McDowall and Lamar Sarra represented G. H. S. in the Interscholastic Track and Field Meet at Chicago. This is the first year a Florida school has entered the Interscholastic Meet. Jack was second in the high jump, making a record of 5 ft. 11 in., and Lamar came out seventh in the 380-yard dash.



TROPHIES WON THIS YEAR—BOYS' BASKETBALL, FOOTBALL, NOVICE TRACK, THREE RELAY CUPS,
GIRLS' BASKETBALL



SOCIETY



WEARERS OF THE "G"

FOOTBALL

Devaux Vrooman	Lars Sanchez	Leland Hiatt
Andrew Ludwig	Ernest Bowyer	Richard Weaver
Jack McDowall	Norton Kilbourn	Huber Watson
Donald Bishop	William Flowers	Willie Edelstein
Howard Bishop	C. G. Knight	Edward Swearingen
Lamar Sarra	James Brinson	Joe Perry

BASKETBALL

<i>Boys</i>	Andrew Ludwig	Dempsey Creary
Jack McDowall	Huber Watson	Dorothy Bullard
Lamar Sarra	Bill Truby	Ethel Tucker
Lars Sanchez	Donald Bishop	Nancy Baker
Howard Bishop	<i>Girls</i>	Melba Nunn
Hayford Enwall	Ellen Pepper	Emily Dorsey
Roby Boone	Mary Baker	Rosa Lee Williams

TRACK

Novice Class

Howard Bishop	Ted Girard	D. S. Fagan
Noyes Long	William Flowers	Norton Kilbourn
Andrew Ludwig		Bill Truby

Championship Class

Jack McDowall	Lars Sanchez	Bill McKinstry
Lamar Sarra	Joe Waugh	U. G. Swartz
	Sidney Robertson	

BASEBALL

Jack McDowall	Lars Sanchez	Huber Watson
Robert Davis	Roby Boone	Bill Truby
Edward Murphy	Andrew Ludwig	Norton Kilbourn
Gardiner Welch	Lamar Sarra	Howard Bishop
	Dale Vansickle	



THE COMET

NINETEEN-TWENTY is, indeed, a memorable date in the history of G. H. S., for it was in that year the first "*Comet*" was issued. From the first, plans for such a paper met with much enthusiasm and success, and the second year of its history the paper was enlarged from four to six pages. It was also made self-supporting by the generous spirit of the many merchants who advertised in its columns.

The real value of "*The Comet*" to us is that it serves as a medium of expression for the various forms of school life and activities. The Purple and White victories in athletics, the latest school jokes, and original compositions and editorials found in "*The Comet*" all tend towards the growth of "school spirit," literary work, and individual pride in our paper. This makes it one of the greatest assets of the school.

Then, too, our Exchange Department keeps G. H. S. in touch with many other high schools of the state and country.

Thus has "*The Comet*" grown and advanced and its future looks bright indeed if the students give the same hearty support and cooperation as they have in the past.

THE COMET STAFF OF 1922-23

CECIL GRACY	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
SUE SPENCER	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
THELMA BOLTIN	<i>Literary Editor</i>
LAMAR SARRA	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
MIRIAM MCKINSTRY	<i>Business Manager</i>
ELLEN PEPPER }	<i>Assistant Business Managers</i>
RUTH LIVINGSTON }	
TESSIE GLASS	<i>Society Editor</i>
WILLIAM HAWKINS	<i>Joke Editor</i>
HAYFORD ENWALL	<i>Senior Reporter</i>
ETHEL TUCKER	<i>Junior Reporter</i>
SUE McDONALD	<i>Sophomore Reporter</i>
ANITA ELLIS	<i>Freshman Reporter</i>
AGNES MCCORMICK	<i>Exchange Editor</i>
MARVIN PHIFER	<i>Circulation Manager</i>
ALICE PARRISH	<i>State High School Press Association Reporter</i>

GLEE CLUB

MISS L. GRIER	<i>Director</i>
ALYENE GRAVES	<i>Pianist</i>
ELIZABETH WATTS	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

Thelma Boltin	Gaynelle Corbett
Faye Turner	Elizabeth Watts
Hazel Turbyfill	Alice Parrish
Elizabeth Harrold	Mary Kincaid
Esther Jordan	Lillian Long
Helen Cubberly	Hortense Marable
Maude Ballentine	Kathryne Voyle

Louise Bowers

AT THE beginning of the 1922-23 school term, the Senior Class decided to start or revive the Glee Club. We were exceedingly fortunate in securing Miss Grier's help, and it is through her untiring efforts that the club has been a success. The whole club is very thankful to her for her assistance.

At first, until everything was in working order, it was thought best to open the membership to Seniors only. After things were running smoothly the membership was opened to other classes. The club has sung in chapel several times. It gave a program in chapel before the Christmas holidays, singing Christmas carols and closing the exercises with "Holy Night", a quartet. It sang at the health play given in the auditorium. The songs sung were the old folk songs which were in accord with the play, "Uncle Remus." At the opening exercises in the new building, the club sang several numbers, among them being the "Fairyland Chorus" and the "Indian Song."



VIRGIL CLUB

MOTTO

"Forsans et haec olim meminisse iuvabit"

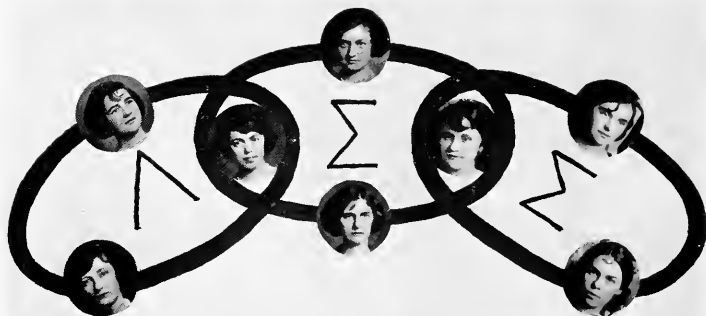
TEACHER: J. Rex Farrior

MEMBERS

Eleanor Bryant
Eddie Sue Colson

Elizabeth Gable
William Hawkins, Jr.

Thomas Isler



LAMBDA SIGMA SIGMA

COLORS: *Red and Gold*

FLOWER: *Dahlia*

PURPOSE

Social Improvement and Advancement of Sisterhood

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Catherine Davis
 Florence Dial
 Louise Kincaid
 Mary Kincaid
 Lillian Long

Dorothy McClamroch
 Mary Parker McCraw
 Miriam McKinstry
 Dorothy Lartigue
 Lena Chancey

ALUMNAE

Irene Colson
 Irene Denham
 Mable Edwards
 Annie Lee Farmer

Elizabeth Hammargren
 Lucile Boring Stringfellow
 Lillian Jones Weisenfeld
 Mary Lee Fowler Weir



G. G. CARD CLUB

COLOR

Green and White

FLOWER

Heartsease

MOTTO

Gibble, Gabble, Gobble, Git

Catherine Davis
 Florence Dial
 Esther Jordan
 Gladys Kelley

Mary Kincaid
 Lillian Long
 Agnes McCormick
 Miriam McKinstry

AGNES McCORMICK ENTERTAINS SENIORS

The members of the Senior Class and their teacher, Miss Woodbery, were charmingly entertained on the evening of May 11th, by a popular classmate, Agnes McCormick, at her home on West Main Street.

The house was tastefully decorated with flowers and ferns. In the hall the High School colors—purple and white—were predominant, while in the living room were bowers of Shasta daisies, the class flower, and fern, which carried out the class colors of green and white. On the porch, which was bordered with bamboo, decorated with white blossoms and brightly lighted, Aline Kelley and Frances DePass served refreshing fruit punch.

After a pleasant evening of cards and dancing, refreshments of Neapolitan ice cream, small cakes, wafers and mints, again featuring the class colors, were served and enjoyed by all.

DELIGHTFUL HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Dr. and Mrs. H. O. Enwall were host and hostess at a most enjoyable party given on Hallowe'en in honor of the Senior Class. Appropriate decorations for the season were carried out with black cats, wise owls and other symbols. The rooms were darkened, with only soft lights, shaded in yellow, casting a weird glow over costumed figures. Guests were met at the entrance by a ghost who extended an icy handclasp, and another ghost led the way to the chambers above, where wraps were laid off. The usual Hallowe'en games were enjoyed, an interesting feature being a trip up dark, winding stairs to the attic where a veritable witch was busy brewing sassafras tea in a big black pot. This she served to her callers and told them pleasing sketches of their past and future.

Miss Thelma Boltin was winner of the prize for having the most clever costume, and her trophy was a pretty calendar. Miss Agnes McCormick was next best and received a sewing basket as a prize. A Chinese mandarin appeared on the scene causing much fun and laughter.

Late in the evening refreshments of ice cream, cakes, doughnuts, coffee and cocoa were served.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The handsome and commodious new High School building on University Avenue was the scene of a happy event May 4 when the Juniors tendered the annual banquet to the Seniors.

Decorations evidenced the Senior Class colors of pink and lavender. An artistic arrangement of pink oleanders and the eight loving cups centered the festive board near by. These trophies were won by G. H. S. during the past year. Pink tapers placed at intervals cast a soft glow over the faces grouped around the table numbering more than one hundred.

Miss Dorothy Lartigue, president of the Junior Class, was toastmaster and kept things interesting. The address by Mrs. Alice Parrish, on "The Streets of Today," was most excellent.

During the evening Cecil Gracy, president of the Senior Class, on behalf of the class presented a large cut glass vase to be used in the Senior assembly room of the High School. Mr. Gracy also presented to Miss Mary Woodbery, teacher of the Senior Class, a lovely purple silk parasol with amber handle.

MENU

Chicken Soup		
Dinner Biscuits	Hot Rolls	
Chicken		
Potatoes	String Beans	Beets
Fruit Salad		
Ice Cream	Cake	
Ice Tea	Punch	
Mints		
Fruit Punch		



"Adrift."



A study in contrasts.



Just kids!



Burns!



Look in odd numbers



"Famnettes"



"Decoy."



Neptune's daughters



A bunch of flappers.



Three is a crowd



"Two and two are four!"



"Up a stump"



Meditation



From?



Industry personified



Stardust Morda!



"Biggles"



"East West Florida"

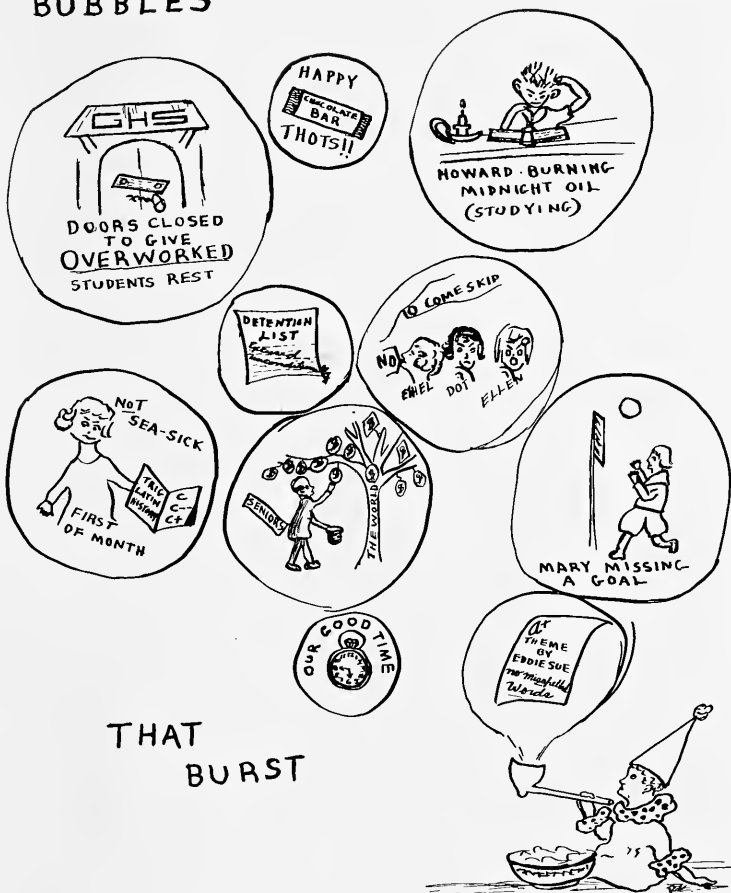


Three small(?) men.



His first love

BUBBLES



JOKES

If it wasn't for Louise
Would Lars come to school?
If it wasn't for Miss Woodbery
Would a Senior know he was a fool?
If it wasn't for the dances
Would any of us ever flunk?
If it wasn't for Prof.
Would manners in us be sunk?

A sign on a blackboard read: "Track Meet in Room 11 Immediately After School." Did they hurdle over the desks or high jump out of the window?

James Beall (in class): Mis Swhite, oh Mis Swhite?

Miss White: James, I wish you'd stop running an S over on my name. What if I did that every time I called Miss Ware?

James Beall: That would be funny; I swear it would.

TOLD WITH A SHIVER

Miss White: George, what effect do Poe's tales have on you?

George Smith: They make me feel glad I'm so little. I can hide easier then.

HE! HO!

Miriam McKinstry: Florence, do you like Bevo?

Bill McCormick (standing a few yards away): What's that? Who's talking about Deveaux?

Mary McCormick: Say, from whom do all these vocational students out at the University take their vocal lessons?

QUESTIONS ASKED AND ANSWERS RECEIVED

"Miss Boltin, Miss Boltin, what makes you so fat?"

"Law bless goodness! did you notice that?"

"Andrew, Andrew, what makes your voice so strange?"

"Aw' gwan, how can I stop the change?"

"Mr. Powell, Mr. Powell, how came your hairs so slick?"

"Foolish, didn't I teach Rudolph how to turn the trick?"

"Melba, Melba, with your name what have you done?"

"Oh, woe is me, for I have Nun."



Charlie Harris (in library searching fruitlessly for lyric poetry in the Encyclopedia): Where in l do you find Lyric, anyway?

Hilda Mathis: Why, Charles, you naughty boy!

Leahmon Dodd: Here's a chapter in the Trig book called "Plane Sailing."

Esther Jordan: Well, it's the first plain sailing I've found about Trigonometry.

Miss Woodbery: An example of metonymy is "the baby loves his bottle," or to make the illustration a little stronger, "the man loves his bottle."

Howard Bishop made a fine showing in the High School Track Meet. However, he was not credited with quite all the points due him, for he holds the world's record for the broad grin.

Some Seniors surely do graduate gradually.

MY FLAPPER SWEETHEART

My love is like the wild west wind—she's fast;
Her curls are like a full blown rose—won't last.
Her lips are like the newly rich—put on.
Her color when she's washed has face—is gone.
Her eyes are like a serpent's eyes—they charm;
Blind Cupid's darts affect her thus—no harm,
But she's my honey—I'm her buzzing bee,
A jelly bean in puppy love—that's me.

—M. MELLONE.

WHY I WANT TO GRADUATE

Lamar: So I can play ball with the "Baby Gators."

Jack McDowall: Just to be through and have nothing to do.

Mary Parker McCraw: So I'll have time for the really important things (such as frat dances, you know!).

Alice Parrish: So I can take charge of a certain little bungalow out in "Highlands."

Annie Mae Gunn: Just to get a diploma to frame. (Then I bet people won't call me a child!).

WHY SENIORS STUDY

Why we study English: Because Miss Woodbery says we must.

Why we study Math: 'Cause we flunked it when we were Juniors, usually.

Why we study French: So we can say "Good night" without the chaperon calling us down.

Why we study Science: So we can wear those "fetching" little black aprons!

Why we study History: We don't—except for tests.

Why we study at all: To graduate!

GRADUATED

"I'm free, I'm free, as the birds of the air;

No one to govern, no one to care.

When I say yes, no one to say no;

So give me the reins and let me go!"

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